

MASTER OF
KUNG FU™

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THE HANDS OF SHANG-CHI, MASTER OF KUNG FU

NOW!
A STARTLING
NEW
DIRECTION--
A SAVAGE
NEW
QUEST!

CRAIG +



COAST OF DEATH!

"Call me Shang-Chi, as my **father** did, when he raised me and molded my mind and my body in the vacuum of his Honan, China retreat. I learned many things from my father. Since then, I have learned that my father is **Dr. Fu Manchu**, the most insidiously evil man on earth...and that to **honor** him would bring nothing but **dishonor** to the spirit of my **name**.

Stan Lee PRESENTS: MASTER OF KUNG FU!™

Featuring supporting characters created by SAX ROHMER

DOUG MOENCH / WRITER | JIM CRAIG / ARTIST | JOHN TARTAGLIONE / INKER | KAREN KISH / LETTERER | PHIL RACHE / COLORIST | ARCHIE GOODWIN / EDITOR

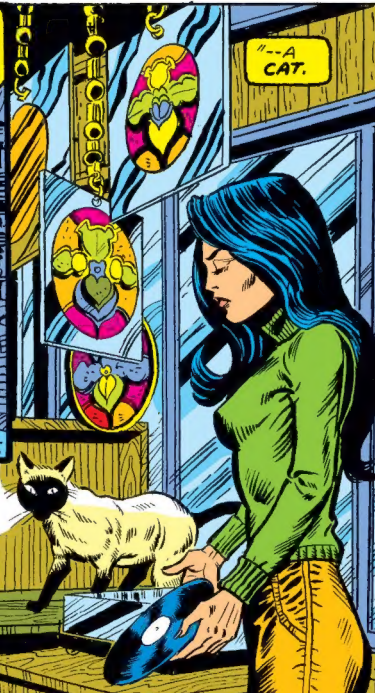


"HONG KONG: WHOSE COLD STREETS I HAVE WALKED ONCE BEFORE... WHEN I CAME HERE TO FIND--



"THERE WERE TWO, ONE DEADLY AND ONE STILL UNKNOWN, ONE LEFT BEHIND ON COLD STREETS, THE OTHER TAKEN BACK TO LONDON...

"NOW I HAVE LEFT THE SECOND CAT BEHIND... WITH ONE OTHER, IN LONDON..."



"--A CAT."



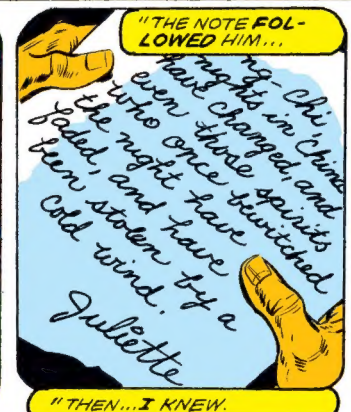
"LEIKO--WHO HAS OFTEN MOVED, AND FELT, LIKE A SLEEK CAT HERSELF... BUT WHOSE LOVE HAS NOW TURNED BITTER, WHOSE HEART HAS TURNED... VICIOUS."

"STRANGE... THE IMAGES OF MANY CATS... AND ME, ALONE... HERE AND NOW... SO SOON..."



"JUST LAST NIGHT, IN LONDON, BEFORE I KNEW IT MYSELF--

"--I FOUGHT A MAN WHO KNEW I WOULD LEAVE LONDON..."



"THE NOTE FOLLOVED HIM..."

ng-chi in 'China'...
even those spirits
who once twisted
the night have
faded, and have
been stolen by a
cold wind.
Juliette

"THEN... I KNEW."



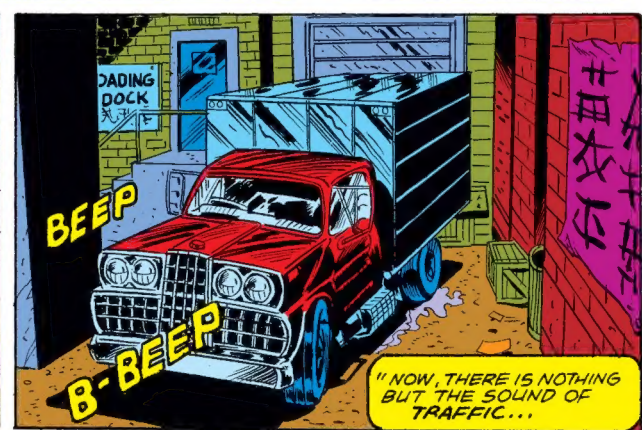
"JULIETTE-- SHE WHO LOVED THE FIRST CAT, A GOOD MAN OF EVIL... NAMED SHEN KUEI."

"BUT SHE WAS SOFT, NOT LIKE A CAT AT ALL."

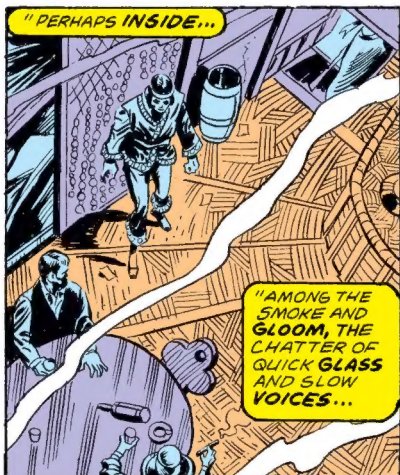


"HERE... WHERE JULIETTE WORKED..."

"...SINGING... FILLING THE AIR WITH HAUNTING SOUNDS OF SADNESS."

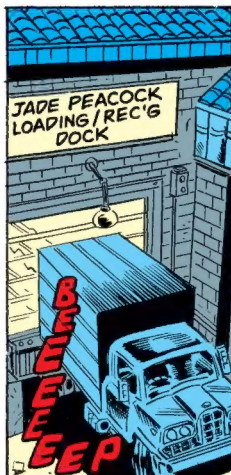


"NOW, THERE IS NOTHING BUT THE SOUND OF TRAFFIC..."



"PERHAPS INSIDE..."

"AMONG THE SMOKE AND GLOOM, THE CHATTER OF QUICK GLASS AND SLOW VOICES..."



JADE PEACOCK LOADING/REC'S DOCK

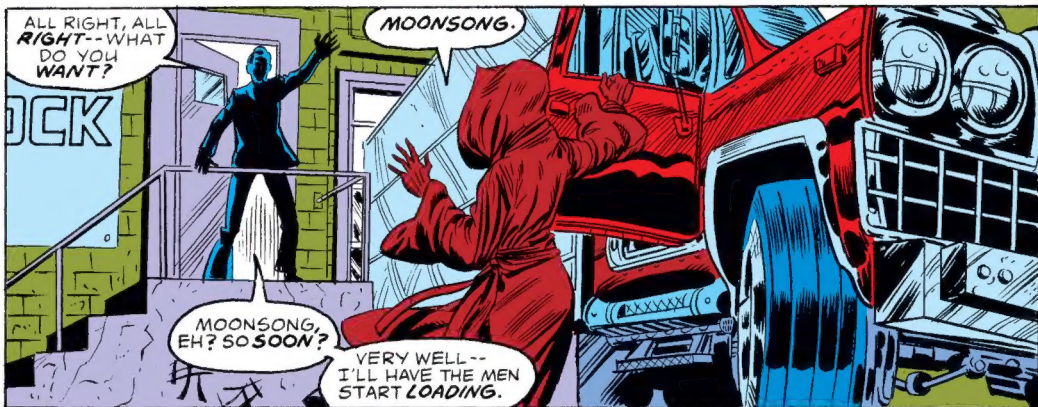
BEEEEP



"...I WILL FIND JULIETTE, AGAIN.

WOULD YOU LIKE SOMETHING?

TEA.



ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT--WHAT DO YOU WANT?

MOONSONG.

MOONSONG, EH? SO SOON?

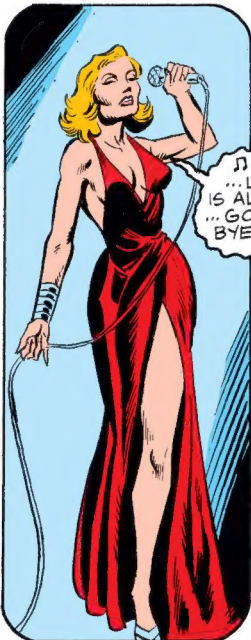
VERY WELL-- I'LL HAVE THE MEN START LOADING.



AND DO YOU WISH ANYTHING ELSE?

YES.

THE SINGER-- WILL SHE PERFORM TONIGHT?



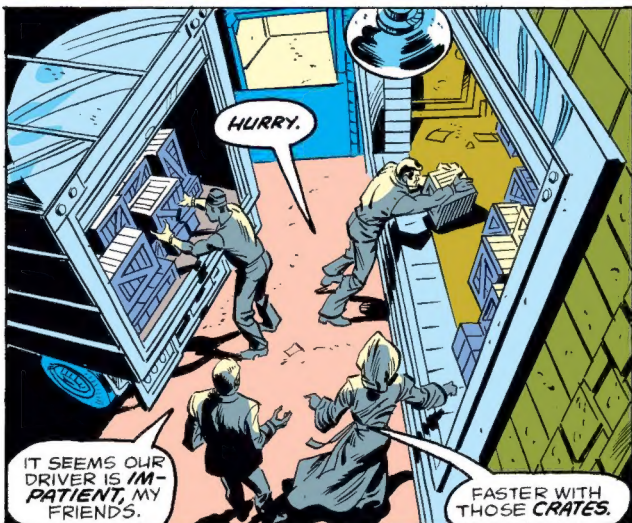
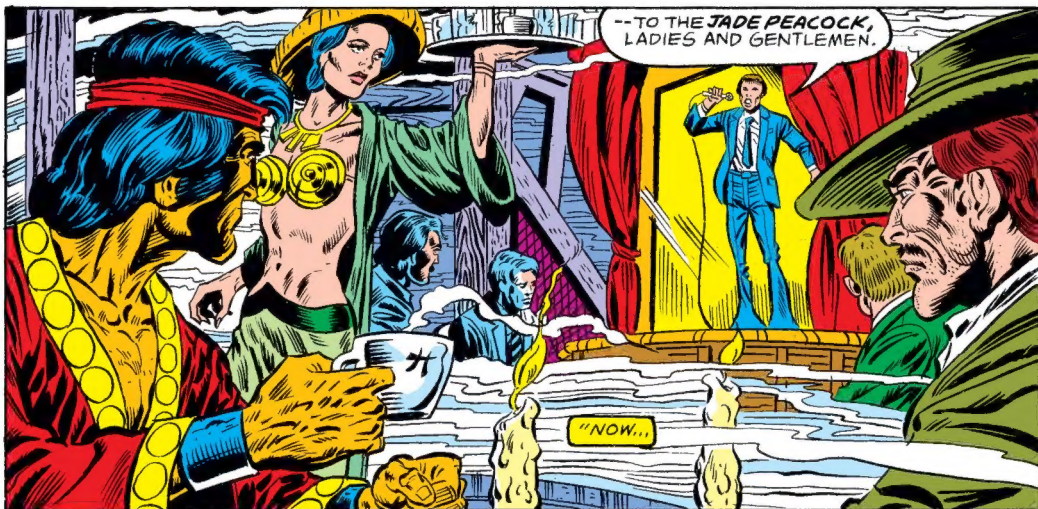
♪ ...LOVE IS ALWAYS ...GOOD-BYE... ♪

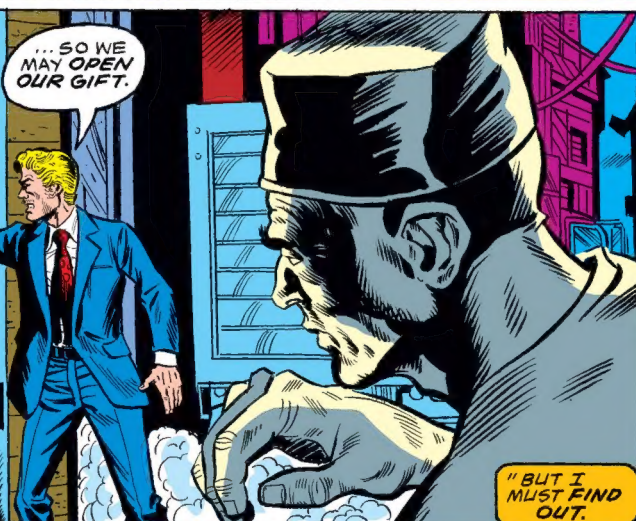
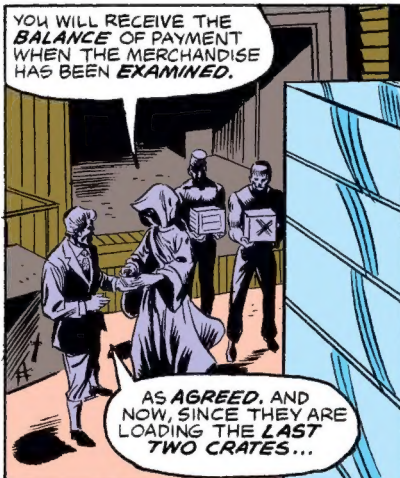


YES, SHE WILL TAKE THE STAGE IN A FEW MINUTES.

HURRY.

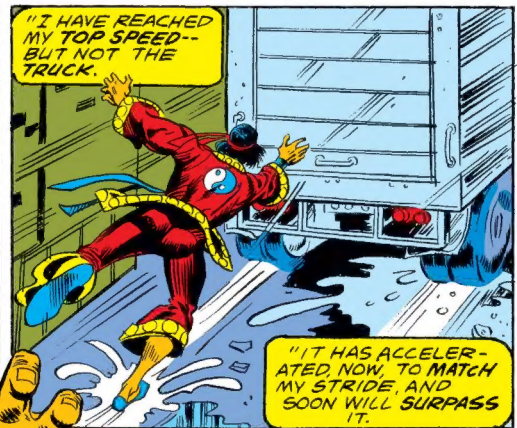
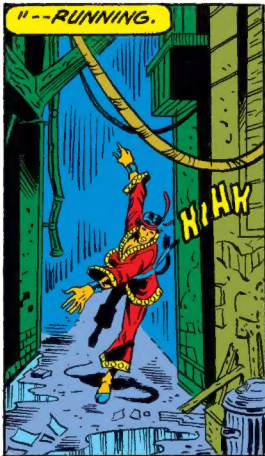
DON'T WORRY-- HE DOES NOT SUSPECT. BESIDES, THEY WILL BE DONE IN A FEW MINUTES.

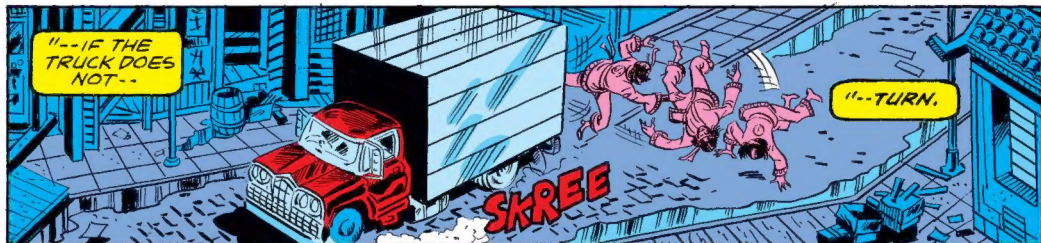












"--IF THE TRUCK DOES NOT--"

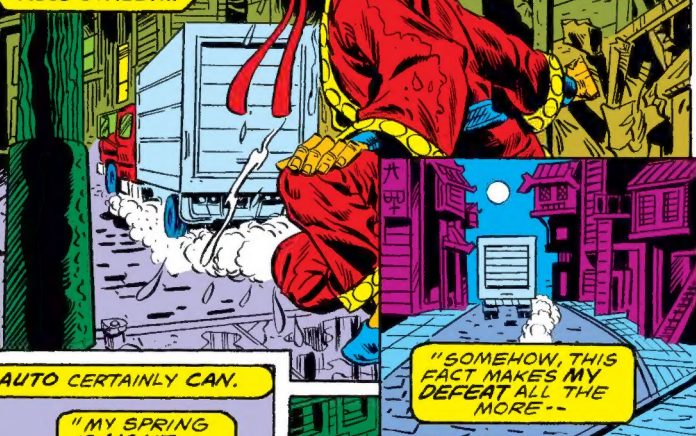
"--TURN."

SKREE



"THERE IS NO HOPE NOW. THE TRUCK ATTAINS EVEN GREATER SPEED ON THIS CROSS-STREET..."

"...IT'S DRIVER STILL UNAWARE THAT A RACE HAS BEEN RUN, AND THAT HE HAS WON."



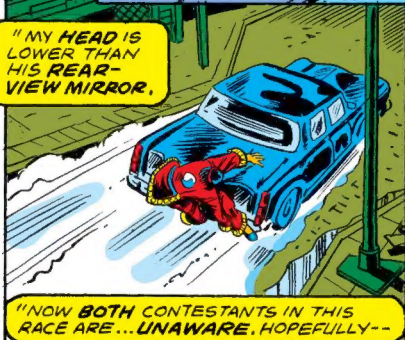
"WAIT! AN AUTO APPROACHES FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION."

"AN AUTO CERTAINLY CAN."

"MY SPRING IS LIGHT."



"MY HEAD IS LOWER THAN HIS REAR-VIEW MIRROR."



"NOW BOTH CONTESTANTS IN THIS RACE ARE... UNAWARE. HOPEFULLY--"



"--THEY WILL RUN THE SAME COURSE."

"PROBABLY NEED ANOTHER TIE... AND SOME MORE SOCKS."

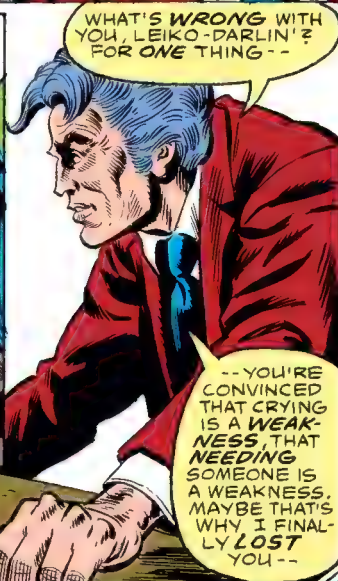
EH? THE DOOR?

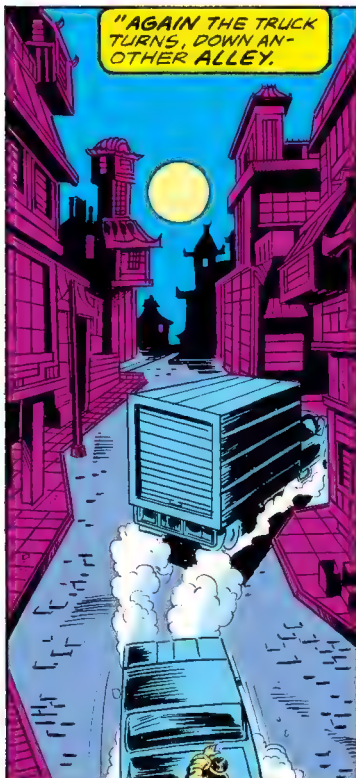


"WELL, A NEW RECORD, DARLIN' -- TWICE IN THREE NIGHTS."

"YOU DESERVE A PRIZE--"

--AND YOU'D HAVE GOTTEN ONE, TOO, IF YOU'D PLAYED THE GAME WHEN I WAS STILL IN COMPETITION."





"AGAIN THE TRUCK
TURNS, DOWN AN-
OTHER ALLEY.

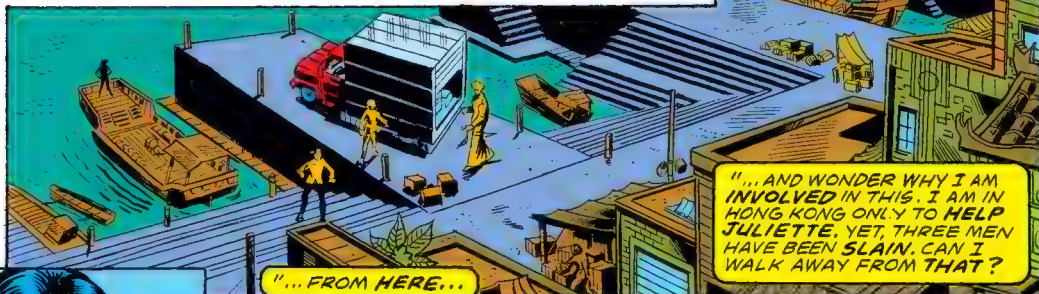


"THE AUTO
DOES NOT.



"THIS TIME THE
ALLEY IS SHORT--

"--ENDING ON THE WHARVES,
WHERE CRATES ARE TAKEN
FROM THE TRUCK NEAR A
WAITING BOAT.. A MOTOR-
IZED SAMPAN; I WILL
WATCH...



"... FROM HERE...

"... AND WONDER WHY I AM
INVOLVED IN THIS. I AM IN
HONG KONG ONLY TO HELP
JULIETTE. YET, THREE MEN
HAVE BEEN SLAIN. CAN I
WALK AWAY FROM THAT?

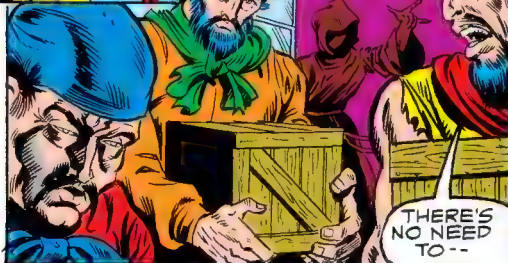


"I WILL DE-
CIDE WHEN
THERE IS NO
MORE TIME
TO WONDER.

THOSE ARE
THE LAST THREE.
LOAD THEM ON-
TO THE BOAT--
AND HURRY.



"NOW,
THERE
IS NO
MORE
TIME.



THERE'S
NO NEED
TO--



WHO--?

WELL, I
GUESS THERE
IS SOME
NEED TO
HURRY...

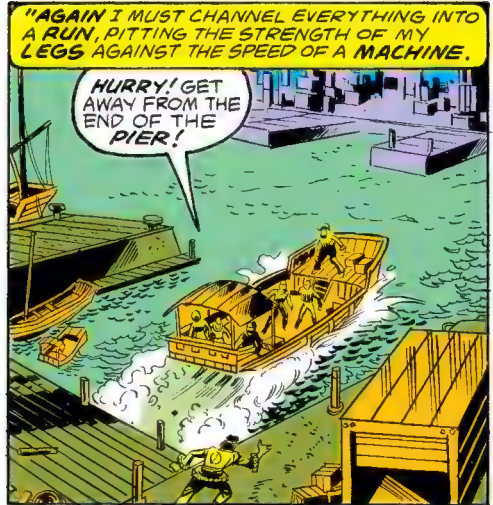
...OR
WAS.



"HE WAS CORRECT THE FIRST TIME."

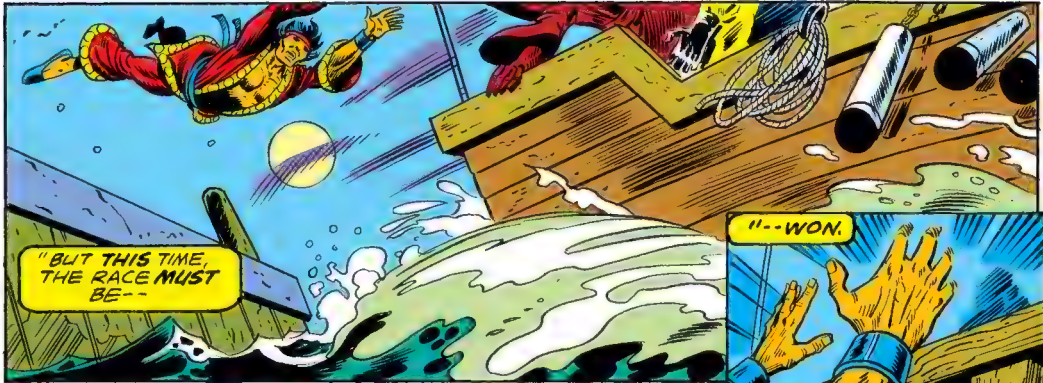


ONTO THE BOAT--
FAST!!



"AGAIN I MUST CHANNEL EVERYTHING INTO A RUN, PITTING THE STRENGTH OF MY LEGS AGAINST THE SPEED OF A MACHINE."

HURRY! GET AWAY FROM THE END OF THE PIER!



"BUT THIS TIME THE RACE MUST BE--"

"--WON."



STOP HIM!
DON'T LET HIM
GET ABOARD!

"THE MUF-
FLED VOICE--"



"--SPEAKS TOO LATE."

STOP HIM! DO
YOU HEAR ME?!



NO! NOT WITH A
GUN! DON'T KILL
HIM-- JUST GET HIM
OFF THE BOAT!

"--?"



"WHY THE LEADER SHOULD WISH TO PRESERVE MY LIFE, I DO NOT KNOW."



I SAID NO GUNS!!

"...BUT I WILL NOT QUESTION IT."



USE THE STARS! FORCE HIM TO JUMP OVER-BOARD!

"THE SAMPAN CONTINUES SPEEDING THROUGH THE HARBOR, FIGHTING WAVES TO REACH THE OPEN SEA."

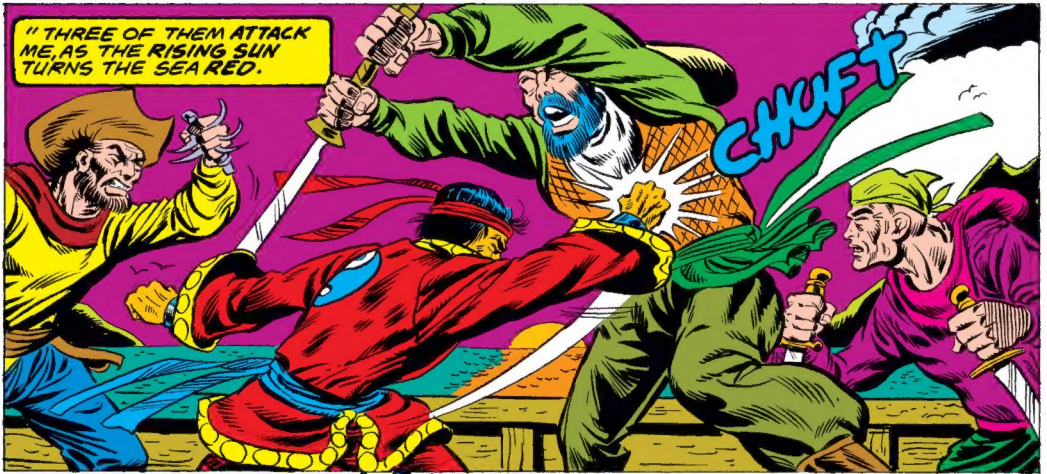


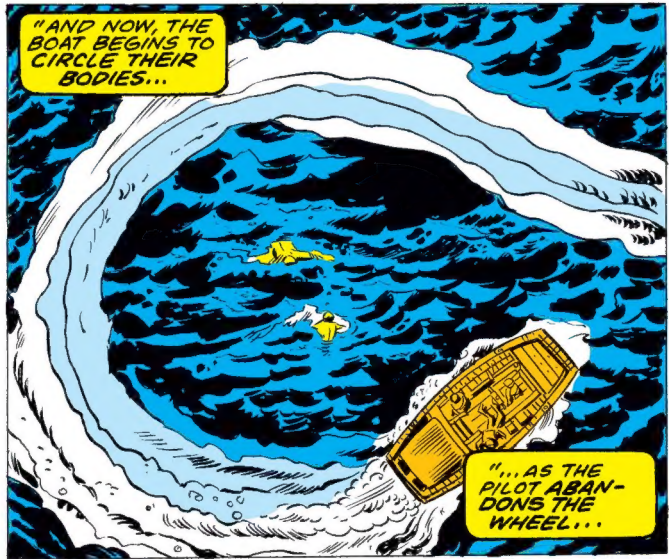
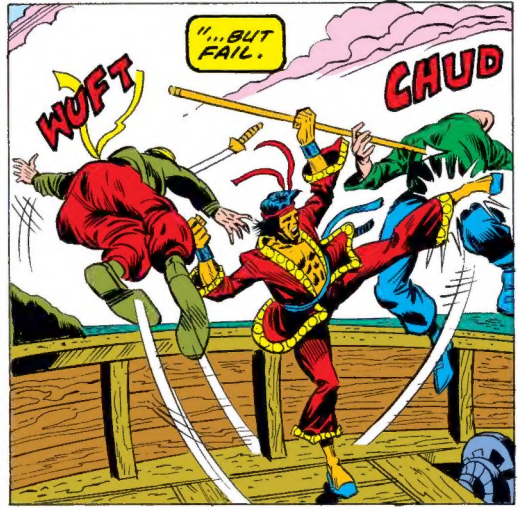
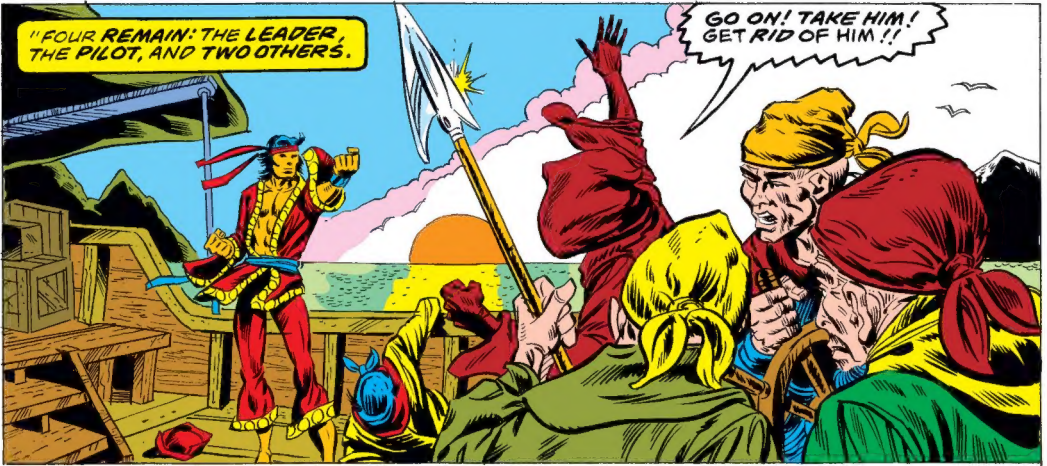
"...BUT I WILL BE FORCED TO JUMP NOWHERE."

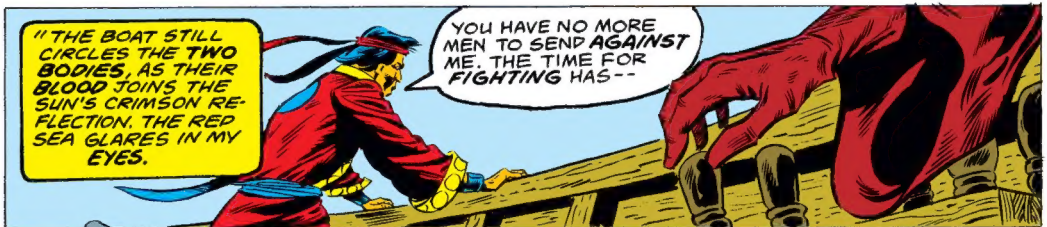
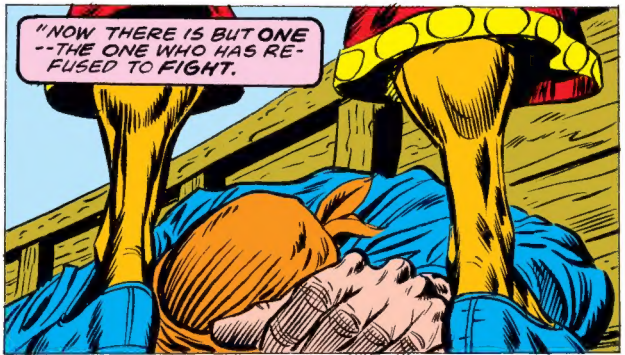


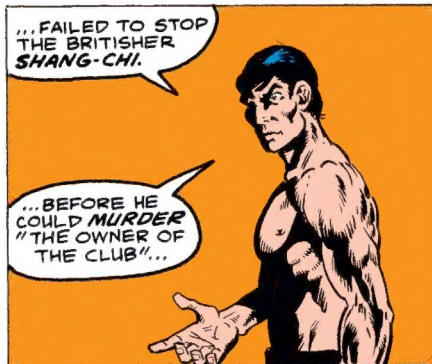
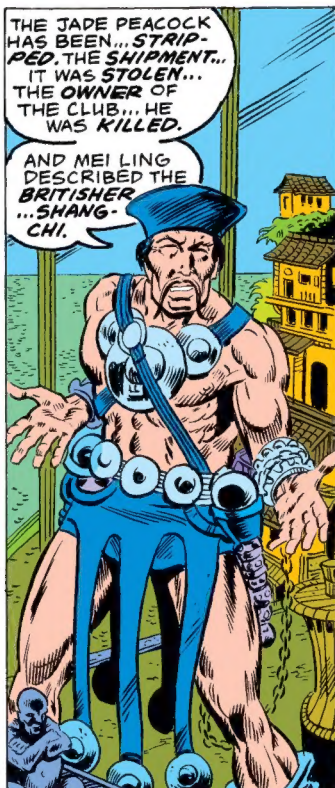
"THERE ARE SEVEN MEN ABOARD THIS BOAT. ALL BUT ONE PERHAPS WOULD PREFER TO SEE ME DEAD."

"I MUST KNOW WHY."









ISSUE
NEXT

SHANG-CHI
FIGHTS FOR
HIS **LIFE**
AGAINST:

**FOUR MASTERS OF
MALEVOLENCE,**

INCLUDING THE
NEWEST, MOST
SENSATIONALLY
BIZARRE VILLAIN
EVER!

